

UP-TO-DATE
AND NEWSY

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY
ROBERT EDGRENWILLARD, HERE SATURDAY,
MOST POPULAR CHAMPION
THAT EVER WON THE TITLEConqueror of Johnson Receives Noisy
Welcome by Population of Key West
—Impressive Send-Off Marks
Departure from Havana.

By Robert Edgren.

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KEY WEST, Fla., April 8.

JESS WILLARD, world's heavyweight champion, arrived here late yesterday from Havana on board the Governor Cobb and was given a wonderful reception. Jess is now enroute to New York, where, according to original plans, he was due to arrive to-morrow night. These plans, however, have been changed and arrangements made for an exhibition by Willard in Baltimore. This will delay the champion's arrival in the big city until Saturday.

Foremost in the great crowd that packed San Francisco Wharf upon Willard's leaving Havana was Jack Johnson, ex-champion. Johnson came across the gang plank on the Governor Cobb and inquired for Jess, who was sunning himself on an upper deck. In a few minutes the new champion came down and the two shook hands.

"I'm glad to see you, Jack," said Willard.

"Glad to see you again, boy," said Johnson, looking up into the face of the man who had torn his title away. "I just came down to say goodby, and that I wish you all the luck in the world. I hope good luck will follow you all your life. I hope you'll keep the championship as long as you want it. Take good care of yourself and save your money. Then when you're old you won't have anything to be sorry for."

Johnson shook hands with many friends who were going away with the Willard party. Turning, he started down the gang plank, hesitated and came back again.

Johnson Bids Friends Sad Farewell.

"Boys," he said, "you're the lucky fellows. You're going home. It's hell to come down here to the boat and see you going back to the good old United States and not be able to go along. If I'd committed a crime, as they said, I'd go right back with you and take my medicine, but liberty's mighty sweet, and I'm not going back to be locked up in a jail for something I know I didn't do. I'd go mad thinking about it. I guess I'll never see home again. Goodby."

After Johnson had gone ashore Big Jess went back to the upper deck where everyone aboard who had a camera took a turn at snapping him. Through it all he was smiling good-naturedly. He stood here and stood there, and let anybody stand beside him to be snap-shotted in the august presence of the great conqueror of Jack Johnson. Many ladies sent their escorts to ask him to pose, and Jess just posed and smiled and stood about like a great good-natured boy.

At last the steamer pulled out from San Francisco Wharf and slowly neared her way into the stream. A tug streaming with banners crossed her bow, whistle tooting loudly. It was crowded with Americans intent upon seeing the new champion off in style. Willard stood leaning over the rail watching them. He waved his hat in reply to loud shouts of "Goodby, Jess."

Willard Got an Impressive Sendoff.

Down the bay went the Governor Cobb. On every side the stone walls of the harbor defenses were lined with cheering throngs of Cubans. The ancient fort at the Miramar was crowded with soldiers, who sent up a cheer like that of a football rooting crowd. Down past the red channel buoys and through the swirling tide rips we went, heading to sea. Swinging past Miramar Castle, Havana's most popular beauty spot, could hear the cheers of the hundreds of soldiers lined up on the walls to see the new world's champion sailing away from the city that had been the scene of his great battle.

Arms were waving, caps were flung in air, and as the distance grew greater we could see that the men in khaki were still watching and still cheering as if their shouts could carry out across the blue sea to the "Wee-Less," who has become Cuba's most popular hero. "They all know Johnson has beaten him there would have been trouble in Cuba to-day. But the big white man has shown that the white is not forgetting how to fight. There will be no more trouble in Cuba for many years."

Willard, meanwhile, was trying to get away from the embarrassing popularity he suddenly thrust upon him. "Gee," he exclaimed, "I'm beginning to find out how Jeffries and all those fellows felt. I suppose now I'll never be able to walk down the street without collecting a crowd. I'm going to look out for myself. I'm going to be a quiet, out of the way place and began to play with Jack Curley's blond youngster, whom Jess dandled on his knee as if quite used to that operation. He has four of them himself at home in Los Angeles, ranging in age from seven years down to four months.

Outside we hit the long ocean swell. In a few minutes Jess suddenly lost interest in the Curley kid, lost interest in the violet sea and the blue sky and started for his cabin.

Kodak Fiend Annoys Jess Willard.

As he hastily crossed the deck one kodak fiend who hadn't yet snapped him held out a detaining hand with the same old plea. "Oh, Shucks," said Jess. "Don't bother me just now, I'm in a hurry." Jess was invisible for several hours.

When he came out again he looked all right, and evidently felt much better, for he had the same old smile that he wore through the long training grind and in the ring when he matched sheer strength with the black champion and slowly pushed him back.

"What do you think," asked Jess, "of Johnson's coming down to see me off? That fellow ought to have been white. I know lots of white men who wouldn't have done that. I'm almost sorry I beat him."

Jess, however, had no sorrow over the fact that Johnson didn't beat him.

"I never fought a black man before and I'll never fight one again," he said. "Fights between white and black men cause too much trouble. I'd hate to be responsible for all the trouble that came after the Johnson-Jeffries fight—all that rioting and killing and fighting. That was the thing that worried me most before I got into the ring Monday. I was sure I could knock him out, but I couldn't help thinking what a terrible thing it would be if he got me."

"That was the only thing that bothered me at all—the possibility of being knocked out by a negro. If a white man knocked me out I'd hardly worry over it afterward. I'd just take it and think it was fighting luck or he satisfied he was a better man, but I'd hate to be beaten by a negro. I couldn't get that out of my mind. I was determined that I wouldn't go down, no matter what happened, and that I'd never take my eyes off him or let anything make me forget for a second that I was to outfight him until I beat him and knocked him out."

Willard Gets Great Welcome in Key West.

When the party landed at Key West all the population of the town was waiting to see Willard. A brass band was playing as he left the boat. The greater part of the crowd was massed behind a picket fence that separated the Custom House ground from the streets. When Willard appeared and went walking down along the tracks, head and shoulders above his companions, there was one wild yell, and in an instant the restraining fence was torn down and the crowd rushed frantically to meet him. Men, women and children simply jumped up and down and shrieked with excitement.

Big Jess stepped upon a bench so that everyone could see him, and smiled indulgently. The Customs people were swept off their feet, begged him to take the crowd away by walking down along the tracks. He did. The crowd followed, cheering wildly, while the band played. I saw two white-haired old ladies yelling frantically, while one gave the finest imitation of an Indian war whoop ever heard outside a Wild West show.

Jess Willard is going to be the most popular champion the world ever saw. And you can take it from me, the South already classes him with Johnson and Lee.

THE WINNERS ON WAY FROM HAVANA

H. H. FREEZE, WHO FURNISHED THE BANKROLL TO STAGE THE JOHNSON-WILLARD FIGHT; JACK CURLEY, WHO ENGINEERED THE BIG AFFAIR, AND TOM JONES, MANAGER OF WILLARD, WHO DUG THE BIG COWBOY OUT OF THE WHITE HOPE DISCARDS, ALL LEFT HAVANA ON THE SAME BOAT.

COFFEY LOOKED
LIKE REAL STAR
AGAINST MORRISIrish Giant Put Up a Wonderful
Exhibition at the
St. Nicholas Rink.

By Vincent Treanor.

JIM COFFEY is a regular fighter. He showed this last night at the St. Nicholas Rink to everybody's satisfaction. Of course he has something to learn, but, judging by the improvement he showed over all his previous performances, the tutelage of Joe Jeannette has done wonders. Coffey beat Carl Morris beyond all doubt. In one round, the seventh, Morris's strength seemed about to tell and Coffey looked worn and tired, but in the following round Ireland's little idol came again and from then on what he did to Morris was a shame.

In the ninth and tenth rounds Morris was fairly blinded, and staggered around the ring like the proverbial drunken man. Both eyes were almost closed and only the inborn gameness of the man kept him on his feet. The bout from start to finish was the best heavyweight match seen around these parts since the old Coney Island days. To say there wasn't an idle moment is putting it mildly.

From the very start Coffey fought with the speed of a lightweight. So fast did he go and so steadily did he punch that his fondest admirers feared that he would fight himself out. It seemed that Coffey was going to do just this up to the eighth round. He had, in turn, punched Morris on the jaw with a fast left, followed by a snappy short-armed right that had K. O. written all over it, only to see the big Oklahoma giant weather them all in bewildered fashion.

These punches, delivered with all the power of a big, husky youth, such as Coffey is, were enough to topple over any ordinary mortal, but Morris stood up amazingly.

Morris's only hope from the start was to get in close, maul and hold on by brute strength. At long range he was hopelessly outclassed, but at close quarters he did plenty to Coffey. Many inside spectators reached Coffey when he should have been clear and away from the crazy drives. This angle of the fight, however, proved that Coffey was a fighter that kind of stuff and keep his head.

At times the Irishman seemed at the point of throwing caution to the wind and mixing it up with a rush with Morris, but he always got away just when his friends began to fear the worst. Right now Coffey is pretty near the finished article as a heavyweight fighter. He has all the style of a good offensive man. He knows how to hit with both hands, has a prize punch that is a real mauler of Willie Lewis, its originator, but he needs a bit of schooling in defensive work. He has to learn how to block, how to step away and still keep his feet, and how to make the other fellow miss. If Coffey can master this part of the hit-and-get-away art he will land at the top of the very near it.

Billy Gibson has the makings of a champion in Jim Coffey. All he needs is a little more experience and coaching from Joe Jeannette, whose gymnasium work with the Irishman showed itself clearly last night. To-day Coffey is the most popular of all the local heavyweights. His following packed the rink last night and tickled Jimmy Johnston joyfully.

CRANE BEATS RHODES AND REACHES THE SEMI-FINAL.

BOSTON, April 8.—Three matches and a default in the play for the national court tennis championship brought the tournament to the semi-final round, which will be played to-day.

J. A. L. Blake of Boston, who won by default from H. Morgan of Harvard, will meet G. S. Derby, also of this city, in the morning match, and in the afternoon former champion Joshua Crane of Boston will play C. S. Cuttina of New York.

Mr. Crane won from D. P. Rhodes of this city who was his first appearance in the tournament, as he drew a bye in the first round. He was given a good battle, but greater experience brought him through a winner.

PINEBURST, N. C., April 8.—James D. Standish Jr., the Detroit amateur, showed something like old-time form

WILLARD WON'T REACH
HERE TILL SATURDAY.

Jess Willard will not arrive in New York until Saturday morning, according to the plans announced by Tom Jones, his manager. The champion will stop off in Baltimore to-morrow afternoon. A big demonstration is planned by the people of that city. The conqueror of Johnson may be seen at the Polo Grounds Saturday afternoon. At every stopping place along the route to-day Willard was greeted by thousands of people.

BASEBALL BRIEFS

"Pol" Perritt Weakens and Pelicans Trim Giants.

NEW ORLEANS, April 8.—By making four runs in the last two innings off Pitcher "Pol" Perritt the New Orleans Pelicans beat the New York Giants 5 to 4.

PRINCETON, April 8.—Princeton's baseball team had little difficulty defeating Colgate here by the score of 7 to 1. Bunched hits when men were on bases were responsible for Princeton's scoring.

PHILADELPHIA, April 8.—The Philadelphia American League team defeated the local National League team in the opening game of the spring series yesterday by the score of 2 to 0. Bush held the Nationals to one hit, while the Americans touched off six for nine hits.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., April 8.—Tale's baseball team defeated the Midshipmen by 6 to 5 in eight innings of poor baseball. The Navy lads hit Watrous harder than the visitors touched up Hodgett, but they felled in poor shape and lost their chances to score by weak base running and failure to hit at opportune times. The one feature of the game

Intercollegiate Golfers
Preparing for Trip to CoastThe Players Will Be Carried on
Special Trains to the
Exposition.

NEW HAVEN, April 8.—Preparations for the transcontinental and Pacific coast tour of the intercollegiate Alumnus and Alpha Delta Phi golf teams, which will play at the Panama-Pacific Exposition early in July and August, are well under way. The committee on arrangements, composed of W. H. Gardner, 2d, President of the Intercollegiate Golf Association and Captain of the Yale Golf team, Chairman; Edward P. Ellis 3d, of Harvard; J. B. Rose of Princeton; Cecil Hodgman, No. 28 Fifth Avenue, New York City, Secretary; Charles T. Crocker, Chairman of the Golf Committee of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, is making up a tentative schedule for the trip and the matches on the Pacific Coast. Matches will be played with Leland Stanford University, the University of California and five Country Clubs on the Coast.

The golfers will be carried on "College Golfers' Specials" to Chicago, which will make stop-overs at Chicago, Denver, Salt Lake City, Reno, and San Francisco. The first train leaves New York City June 26, the day after the Yale-Harvard regatta at New London.

PHILADELPHIA, April 8.—Francis Outen, together with J. H. Sullivan Jr., a clubmate from the Woodland Golf Club, of Fred O'Connell, ex-Mayor of Philadelphia, and M. G. Stull of Springfield, Mass., will play at the Whitehaven Valley Country Club, Chestnut Hill.

In spite of a brick Northwest wind that blew over the course and that putting was a trifle uncertain, owing to the growing condition of the greens, the scores of 86, made by Outen and Sullivan, on the whole were very good.

PINEBURST, N. C., April 8.—James D. Standish Jr., the Detroit amateur, showed something like old-time form

was Kelly's scoop and underhand throw.

CHICAGO, April 8.—President Johnson of the American League to-day announced the assignment of the umpires in his circuit for the opening games on April 14 as follows: Dineen and Nallin at St. Louis; O'Loughlin and Hildebrand at Detroit; Evans and Mullane at Washington; Connolly and Chilli at Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—Minus the service of Daubert, Wheat and Stengel, the Red Sox to Washington in a loosely played game, by a score of six runs to four. The one redeeming feature of the contest was the form shown by Appleton, a Superba rookie.

CHICAGO, April 8.—A pass to all games in the Federal League was sent to President Wilson to-day by James A. Gilmore, President of the league. Although Washington has no club in the Federal organization Gilmore wrote that he hoped the President would find occasion to use the pass in other cities during the season.

CHICAGO, April 8.—Charles H. Thomas, President of the Chicago National League Ball Club, intimated to-day that the Chicago Federals, which would have the services of George McConell, pitcher, if the Nationals can get back the money they have invested in him. Thomas submitted to Charles Weckman, President of the Chicago Federals, a statement of the expense the Nationals incurred in McCannell before he jumped to the Federals.

FISTIC NEWS AND GOSSIP

By John Pollock

Although Carl Morris was outpointed by Jim Coffey in their ten round bout at the St. Nicholas A. C. last night, he received as much money as Coffey did for winning the honors. The gross receipts amounted to \$7,000. Each fighter received 27 1/2 per cent, after the state had taken its usual 5 per cent. of the gross receipts. This gave each fighter \$2,010.32. The tickets taken in the bout were as follows: 1,987 at \$1, 929 at \$2, 232 at \$3, 569 at \$5, cash taken in the door, \$430, and exchange, \$179. The state tax amounted to \$394.75.

After the bout between Morris and Coffey, Morris was immediately matched to meet Jack Heed, the Toledo heavyweight, for ten rounds at a boxing show to be held by the Irving A. C. of Brooklyn on the night of April 17. As Heed managed to stand off Gumbout Smith in a ten round bout he is likely to give Morris a stiff argument.

While Jess Willard has been offered \$20,000 to box Frank Moran, the conqueror of Bombardier Wells, the English champion, Willard has declined to take on Moran in a contest in England as he feels that he can make more money by giving exhibitions in this country.

Freddie Welsh, the world's lightweight champion, who is to meet Billy Wagner, the Chicago lightweight, in a ten-round bout at Toledo, O., to-morrow night, has also been matched by the manager, Harry Fiddler, to fight Joe Aronoff, the California lightweight, for eight rounds at the boxing show to be brought off at Memphis, Tenn., on the night of April 13. Pollock left to-day to join Welsh in Toledo.

Jimmy Johnston, manager of the St. Nicholas A. C., today announced that he is trying to arrange a ten-round bout between Al Beach, the local heavyweight, and Carl Morris to be fought at that club on April 21. Morris has already accepted the match, as he wants to make good with the local fight fan.

At the end of the ninth round of the bout between Carl Morris and Jim Coffey, Morris, after reaching his corner, turned to his manager, Billy McCannell, and said, "He shook me up a little bit in that round, Billy, but I think I'll get him as the tenth." As this was the first time that Morris ever made this remark, said McCannell, "I was satisfied that he was more hurt than he tried to make me believe he was."

TWO WORLD'S MARKS
IN BATTALION GAMES.

Two world's records were broken last night at the games of the Second Battalion, Naval Militia, held in the armory in South Brooklyn. The events in which Father Time received disfiguring marks were the 800 yards relay for teams of four, and wall scaling. One battalion record went by the board when the 600 yards open figures were beaten.

In the 800 yards race, a scratch affair in which Military Athletic League teams were the competitors, the quarter of the Second Battalion lived up to the good things expected of them, and aside from defeating the teams of the Twenty-third Regiment, Third Regiment and others, hung up a new mark with 1 minute 35 1/5 seconds, slicing a fifth of a second from the former best world's mark, held by the Seventy-first Infantry team at the Polo Grounds.

CHARLIE EBBETS'S LATEST IS "BILL DONOVAN" DAY.

To-morrow will be known as "Donovan Day" at Ebbets Field, in honor of William Donovan, the newly appointed manager of the New York Americans. Will will lead his warriors against the Dodgers in an exhibition game, which will start at 2:30 P. M. The Dodgers will play the Athletics in Brooklyn in preparation for the regular season, which will open April 14, when the Brooklyn Club will play the Giants at the Polo Grounds.

Johny Marto, the west side lightweight, who always gives satisfaction in the ring, was matched to-day by Tom McAdams to meet Ed "Red" Butler, the Kansas City welterweight, for ten rounds in the main event at the Fairmount A. C. on Saturday night. In the semi-final Jimmy Powers will take on Dave Gross and Mike McTigue will clash with Tex Kelly in ten-round bouts.

Joe Smith, the east side manager of pugilists, has taken Teddy Jacobs, the promising local heavyweight, under his management. Joe has an idea that Jacobs can defeat many of the local fighters.

John B. Buckler, father of Jim Buckler, manager of Gumbout Smith, and Dominick Buckler, manager of the Sharer A. C., died at his home at No. 2109 Homecroft Avenue, Stuyvesant Heights, on Tuesday night. He was seventy-eight years old and was well known by the fight fans.

The only bouts scheduled for to-morrow are those at the Olympic A. C., where four ten-round bouts are on the programme. "Fighting" Bill Ketchell, who recently boxed Battling Levinsky a fast ten rounder, will take on Fred McKay, the Wisconsin giant, and Johnny Martin will box Anthony McGowan. Ketchell has sworn an oath to stop McKay before the limit.

George Norrie, the Pittston, Pa., boxer, will make his debut in this city at the Olympic A. C. next Monday night, meeting Mike McTigue, the Irish middleweight. Johnny Kelly and Eddie Kelly, both of Harlem, will appear in the other two.

John Reider has taken another fighter under his management. He is Al McVey, the middleweight champion who has broken away from Jimmy Morgan. McVey's father asked Reider to look after the son's affairs, but he only consented with the understanding that he alone would make matches and that he would not be interfered with in arranging them. Reider claims he has McVey matched to meet Buck Cross in Pittsburgh in three weeks.

Brooklyn Celtics Reach Semi-Final. The Brooklyn Celtic F. C. will play the J. & P. Coates F. C. of Pawtucket, R. I. in the semi-final round of the National Challenge Cup competition at New Bedford, Mass., Saturday. The Celtic team will leave Pier 14 North at 10:30 P. M. on Friday night, and will arrive at Fall River boat to-morrow afternoon, at 5 o'clock. The players and all who wish to make the trip, meet at the pier not later than 4:30 P. M.

YANKEES' LAST
GAME IN SOUTH
CARDED TO-DAYAfter Battle at Petersburg 'Wild
Bill' Donovan's Men Head
for Brooklyn.

(Special to The Evening World.)

THE HONOLULU, Va., April 8.—With another easily defeating at his belt, "Wild Bill" Donovan left for Petersburg, but after the professional slugging of baseball batters of that venerable old Virginia town, yesterday afternoon.

The battle cry of the Yankees is "On to Brooklyn!" and "Let's have it at the Holms!" after the game in Petersburg becomes an incident of spring exhibition baseball history to-night.

The Yankees will be back at home in New York early to-morrow morning well primed for the Brooklyn pre-season series at Ebbets Field and in Newark.

The third and final game of the series is a Sunday affair in the Jersey metropolis.

Yesterday's game in Richmond was easy for the New Metropolitan American Leaguers, although they had no chance to soldier on the job, and Jack Warhop and King Cole worked effectively in the pitcher's box, and some mighty slick work was displayed, particularly by Fritz Malsb and Roy Hartzell.

Malsb sent Cole home with a terrific three-bagger in the seventh inning and scored himself a few minutes later on Hart's error in the eighth. Hartzell took High's place in the line-up for the day. Donovan apparently desiring to get a line on the condition of his utilitarian extraordinary.

Willard's Right Name
Is Arthur BrittinghamAt Least That's What an Al-
leged Distant Cousin in
Denver Claims.

JESS WILLARD is paying the penalty of sudden fame. Now that he has won the world's heavyweight championship, all sorts of stories are coming from all over the country from those who claim to have known him when he was poor and comparatively unknown. A despatch from Denver says that Arthur Brittingham is his right name. A man, who says he is a distant cousin of the new title holder, declares that about ten years ago Jess fought a minor at Cripple Creek and hit him so hard that he killed him. The authorities out there threatened to arrest him and Jess is reported to have vanished and changed his name.

May be this yarn is true and may be it isn't, but another story comes from Kansas City to the effect that Willard is his right name and that

his father died Oct. 23, 1881, and was buried at Emmett, Kan. As Jess was born three months after his father's death, this would make him thirty-three years old, not twenty-seven, as reported. A woman by the name of Mrs. Barney Franklin declares that she was in the room when the new champion was born and that he weighed twenty pounds.

It now appears that the chances are good for the showing of the Willard-Johnson fight pictures in this country. A decision of the United States Circuit Court to decide whether they are a violation of the law.

If the Government loses its case an appeal will be made to the United States Supreme Court. In the meantime the New York Circuit Court will give bonds, which will enable them to show the pictures until the high court renders a decision.

If it is shown that the Willard-Johnson pictures are not prize-fight pictures, but only reproductions of a boxing match, the owners of the Willard-Johnson pictures believe they can also show their pictures, as they took pains to have the Cuban Government give them written permission to conduct a boxing match and not a prize-fight.

Joseph Mayer to Turn "Pro."

PHILADELPHIA, April 8.—Joseph Mayer, who recently won the amateur national billiard championship at the tournament held in this city, announced to-day that he will become a professional player. His first match will be a six day contest against Albert G. Cutler in New York. Previous to joining the professional ranks Mr. Mayer will play his last amateur match with Edward W. Gardner, last year's champion, at the Arion Club, New York, next Friday night.

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